As an honour in thy cap, till I do challenge it.
Giue him the Crownes. Come Captaine *Flewellen*,
I must needs haue you friends.

Flew. By Iesus, the fellowe hath mettall enough in his belly.
Harke you souldier, There is a filling for you,
And keepe your selfe out of brawles,
And prabbles, and dissentions,
And looke you, it shall be the better for you.

Soul. Ile none of your money sir, not I.

Flew. Why tis a good filling man:
Why should you be queamish?
Your shooes are not so good.
It will serue you to mend your shooes.

Kin. What men of sort are taken vncklel?

Exe. Charles Duke of Orleance, Nephew to the King,
Iohn Duke of Burbon, and Lord *Bouchquall*.
Of other Lords and Barons, Knights and Squires,
Full fifteene hundred, besides common men.
This note doth tell me of ten thousand
French, that in the fielde lyes slaine.
Of Nobles bearing banners in the fielde,
Charles de le Brute, high Constanble of France,
Iaques of *Chatillian*, Admirall of France,
The master of the Crosse-bowes, *Iohn* Duke *Alonson*,
Lord *Rambieres*, high Master of France.
The braue sir *Gwigzard*, Dolphin. Of *Nobelle Charillas*,
Gran *Prie* and *Rosse*, *Fawconbridge* and *Foy*,
Gerard and *Verton*, *Vandemant* and *Lestra*.

King. Heeres was a royall fellowship of death,
Where is the number of our English dead?

Exe. Edward the Duke of Yorke, the Earle of Suffolke,
Sir *Richard Ketly*, *Dauy Gam* Esquire,
Aud of all the other, but fiue and twenty.

King. O God, thy arme was heere,
And vnto thee alone, ascribe we praise:

When

When without stratage
And euen in shocke of b
So great and little losse,
Take it O God, for it is
Exe. Tis wonderfull.
Kin. Come, let vs go
Let it be death proclaim
To boast heereof, or tak
Which is his due.
Flew. Is it lawfull, an
To tell how many is kil
Kin. Yes Flewellen,
But with this acknowle
That God fought for vs
Flew. Yes in my conse
kin. Let there be sung
The dead with charity e
Weel then to *Calice*, an
Where nere from *Franc*

Enter Gowe

Gower. But why do y
Saint *Danies* is past?
Flew. There is occas
Looke you why, and w
The other day looke yo
Which you know is a n
In the worell, is come
And brings bread and
Eate my Leeke: twas i
Where I could mooue
But if I can see him, I sh
A little of my desires.
Gow. Heere he come

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